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In the hour of trial

Capo 1: A D A A° A E A

1 In the hour of tri - al, Je - sus, plead for me,
 2 With for - bid - den plea - sures would this vain world charm,
 3 Should thy mer - cy send me sor - row, toil and woe,
 4 When in dust and ash - es to the grave I sink,

D A C#m G#7 C#m E7

lest by base de - ni - al I de - part from thee;
 or its sor - did trea - sures spread to work me harm -
 or should pain at - tend me on my path be - low,
 when heaven's glo - ry flash - es o'er the shelv - ing brink,

A E7 A (A° A)

when thou seest me wa - ver, with a look re - call,
 bring to my re - mem - brance sad Geth - sem - a - ne,
 grant that I may nev - er fail thy hand to see;
 on thy truth re - ly - ing through that mor - tal strife,

E A7 D A E A E7 A

nor for fear or fa - vour suf - fer me to fall.
 or, in dark - er sem - blance, cross - crowned Cal - va - ry.
 grant that I may ev - er cast my cares on thee.
 Lord, re - ceive me, dy - ing, to e - ter - nal life.